

of the Lady *Elizabeth*, who was Buried at East Grinstead in Sussex, on Tuesday last, for Murdering her Son, by roasting him, till his Bowels burst out of his Body and were consumed. Together with her last Speech and dying words, wherein she has Confessed how she was the principle cause of her husband's death, whom she made away by a lingering death; in mixing several Poisonous Juices in his drink.

AT the Assize held at Grinstead in Sussex on the 17 day of March, the Sheriff of Sussex brought his Prisoner into Court. The Jury was soon Empanelled.

<i>John Hopkins.</i>	{	<i>Abraham Carter</i>
<i>Samuel Barber.</i>		<i>Robert Smith.</i>
<i>James Standley</i>	{	<i>William Fisher.</i>
<i>Richard Gray.</i>		<i>John Sutton.</i>
<i>William Crane.</i>	{	<i>George Johnson.</i>
<i>Samuel Bird.</i>		<i>John Cole.</i>

And there were abundance of Country Gentry who came to hear the Tryal; which did not last very long, by reason that the Evidence against the Prisoner was very full and clear, and the Lady her self said very little in her own defence.

The Sentence of Death was passed upon her in the usual form, which she heard with an undanted Spirit, and tho the Court was so very indulgent as to allow her any reasonable time that she could expect, yet she cry'd that she might suffer the following: alledging that during her confinement she had endeavoured to make her peace with God but that the Devil had tempted her to make away with her self either by hanging or cutting her throat; and that therefore fearing she might be over persuaded to yield to the Devils most wicked and damnable temptations, she desired that the Court would be c. nceding and yield to her request. As soon as she remanded back to Prison, she was visited by several Clergy-men who being joyn'd by many Gentlewomen that came out of a Christian compassion to her Miserable Soul, offer'd up fervent Prayers to God, that he would have mercy upon a penitent Christian, and that he wou'd accept of her broken and contrite heart. Thus they continued to Pray without ceasing, save only four hours that were allow'd her for rest and private meditations; but even then too she was watch'd accordingly to her desire. The day being come on which she was to suffer, according to the sentence pronounced against her, she received the holy Communion: as was allow'd the privilege and favour of being carried to the Place of Execution in her own Coach; she was accompany'd by the Minister and three Gentlewomen of her acquaintance, singing Psalms all the way they went, as soon as she came to the Place, she alighted out of her Coach, where for near the space of an hour, she Pray'd and Sang Psalms, and then standing up she held a Paper in her hand, and made the following Speech.

I am here come to Suffer a Shamefull Death and have brought a Scandal upon all my Family: should I deny the fact of which I been accused, it wou'd be only an aggravation

of the crimes I have committed. My Sins are numerous, but I hope God will forgive em all, on whom I entirely rely for his Mercy, not doubting but that my poor Soul being washed clean by the immaculate Blood of Jesus Christ, will in a short space enjoy perfect rest and felicity with its blessed Saviour and redeemer. The chief motive that induced me to yield to the temptations of the Devil, was to overtake the Portion of my Daughter, well knowing that if my Son was dead she would then be a great Fortune. I never had any Motherly affections for my Son, who was brought up as at a stranger to me; but detest'd upon my Daughter and thought I cou'd never do too much for her: where upon I struggled long with my Conscience, and at last giving way to the Devil, I resolved to Murder my Son, which I effected by Roasting him alive before the Fire, and was so harden'd in my Sins that I regarded not his tender crys, but held him till his Bowels burst and flew into the fire, and I would have consumed the rest of his Body had not the Servants alarmed with his doleful crys, broke in and prevented me. But this is not the only Murder I have been guilty of, for knowing that my Husband had made his Will, and left my near Daughter but 500, Pounds and that he would not revoke nor alter the same, tho I endeavoured to persuade him; I infused several Poisonous Juices into his drink which in time occasioned his Death. Thus having discharg'd my mind and unburthen'd my conscience, I hope God will forgive me, who am truly penitent; and desiring that all good Christians wou'd take warning by me, I beg those that are present wou'd joyn with me in praying to God to have Mercy on me a most Miserable Sinner.

Having pray'd a while she stood up, and pulling her Hood over her eyes, she was turn'd off into the fire repeating these words into thy hands. I command my Spirit O Lord, have Mercy on me Lord Jesus, I come, I come.

This Lady was descended from an ancient and good Family, and had a considerable Portion when she married Sir. John during his life she behaved her self as a prudent chaste Wife never quarrelling with her Husband made it her constant care and study, and daily contrived how to please him. She never was in the least suspected to have shewn any foul play to her Husband, being always esteem'd a virtuous and religious Person but you see the Judgments and wrath of God, who show a coming, is sure: and that wicked Persons can not escape for ever. This is hoped wou'd be a sore Warning to all Christians, not to be deluded to consent to the insinuations of the devil, who will desire to leave em in the lurch and forsake 'em at last.

This is all the Account that can be given of this dying Person, By me Minister of Grinstead.
James Scamup.